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THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 24, 1910.

A BIG MAN ON A BIG DAY.

There was not a Cowboy or a Cowgirl in sight yesterday. Nobody was called a liar. No attack was made on the Supreme Court. Not a word was said by anybody about anybody that could give offence. There were hundreds of old soldiers and young soldiers knocking around, and none of them boasted about heights they had scaled, or forlorn hopes they had led, or perilous rides they had taken, or bull and cow hippotamuses they had shot in the discharge of duty, or immunity from testse flce thay had proved, or issues they had worn to a frazzle. The whole town turned out to honor the man and the occasion, to testify that Virginians know how to respect themselves and how to pay proper respect to the President of the United States. It was a great day for Richmond and the South, and from the hour the President and his friends smacked their lips over the partridges killed by the Pamunkey Indians, at the request of Governor Mann's chief of staff, Private Secretary Ben. Owens, at the Executive Mansion, to the final handshaking at the President's special train late in the evening, every unforgiving minute was filled with sixty seconds' worth of distance run.

That was a fine breakfast at the Governor's House, and touched every available spot, and it was followed by a most impressive demonstration all along the line of march from Capitol Square to the Jefferson Davis Monument at the further end of the Avenue, the cadets of the Virginia Polytechnic Institute moving like a great well-trained military machine, and the people, from sidewalks and latticed windows and inviting homes, cheered and cheered and shook hands with themselves in token of their appreciation of the service rendered the cause of education by the Great White Father, as the Paumunkeys called him, who had come here to help the teachers and the taught.

Mr. Taft was pleased with it all, and showed his pleasure in every glance of his eye and every word of his mouth. He felt, as he had the right to feel, that he was among his own people, that he knew them and that they knew him. He did not say "the blue and the grey" once; but with "the feeling of gratitude to God that we are now a united Nation with the bitter prejudices of the past dispelled," he entered into the true spirit of the day, and went back to his place in Washington his soul stirred with kindly sentiments of respect for the people of Richmond and Virginia, and the people, happy that he had mingled with them in a common fellowship for a common country. That was a fine touch when, in passing the statute of Jefferson Davis, the President raised his hat to the great bronze figure of the matchless leader of a Lost Cause, not with the show of one trying to ingratiate himself with an applauding multitude, but in sincere admiration of the constancy and courage of one of the Immortals. This little incident must have reached the heart of the gallant old Confederate Captain, William Gordon McCabe, who rode with the President on the run to Yellow Tavern where Stuart fell, and fought over the fields once more where men died facing fearful odds for the ashes of their fathers and the temples of their gods.

The story of the day and its doings is told elsewhere, but it will not hurt to say in this ruminative way how all that the President said in formal address or in the closer intimacy of personal conversation was well said. There was that speech at the luncheon, in which he told in a perfectly simple and direct way about the building of the Panama Canal, the wonderful progress of the work, the most gigantic ever undertaken by man, and what its completion means for this country and the industrial and commercial world.

The piece de resistance, however, was the President's speech to the Virginia Educational Conference. The prayer of Bishop Gibson, the singing of the pupils of the John Marshall High School, the introductory address of Secretary Stearnes, the presentation of the President by Governor Mann were all in splendid keeping with the dignity of the occasion. Mr. Stearnes was particularly happy in what he said, and Governor Mann never did so well before, and as for the President, the man and the occasion met, and the man mastered the occasion. The speech of the President reads as well as it sounded, and it sounded a thrilling note for the education of all the people until the blight and shame of illiteracy shall be removed and all the children and men and women shall know how to think. Read the President's speech. There is no clap-trap in it, not a word; it is not the plaint of the pessimist, but the stirring call of the optimist, a Mark Tapley of the higher and better sort, for ever greater and broadening educational effort in the South until through the work of its teachers, who have consecrated their lives to this service, will be achieved the great purpose of strengthening the human intellect and forming human character. The President's eloquent tribute to the teachers "brought down the house." He must has seen in the faces of the five thousand people he addressed that spirit of determination, of sacrifice, of enthusiasm that assures success.

THE WIDOWS AND THE FATHERLESS.

Thanksgiving Day should be made particularly happy for the inmates of the Home for Needy Women, which was established in Richmond ten years ago to-day for the wives and daughters of Confederate soldiers who have passed away leaving to the care of the well-inclined their dependents. There are now twenty-seven inmates of this Home, who with the manager and four domestics, make thirty-two persons to be supported by the free will offerings of those who have not forgotten the claims of those who fought for us and died, leaving their wives and daughters without other provision than the gifts of the generous-hearted in this community.

This Home occupies the old Powell school building on East Grace Street, a very valuable piece of property acquired through the earnest work of the women of Richmond, and capable of enlargement so that additional quarters can be arranged for fifteen helpless ones, and this is Donation Day at the Home. It has a small endowment, but not nearly enough for its support, and the managers hope sincerely that their appeal for help will not be disregarded on this day, when the hearts of men and women are moved by charitable impulses to help the weak ones over the rough places in the road.

RICHMOND'S BUSINESS REPUTATION.

Some days ago, in a distant State, a business man was talking about the splendid growth of Richmond, especially along commercial lines. "I think," said he, "that it has grown because of the reputation which Richmond has all over the South—and in the North, so far as I know—a reputation built up through many, many years; a reputation for fair, square dealing." Then he compared with it two other Southern cities, which two, he said, were notorious for the untrustworthiness and crookedness manifested in the transactions carried on by their merchants with outsiders. These two cities, he asserted, could get hardly any trade from the territory surrounding them, because of their evil reputation for shady commercial dealing.

This bears out the statement made in the latest issue of the Merchants' Journal and Commerce, of Lynchburg, by J. Oscar Barrett:

"The business men of Richmond have built up a great business by selling the Southern merchant goods of quality. The manufacturers and jobbers of Richmond are and have been successful since the first day of their inception in business. . . Each and every one makes a specialty of treating all customers as friends, and doing right, because it is right."

This reputation for square business dealing, for giving good value, for fair treatment for all, has, we feel sure, been a mighty factor in the tremendous increase in the jobbing business of Richmond. Much of this increase has been brought about by purchasers who were satisfied the first time, and who have continued to be satisfied.

Look at the figures. In 1900, $8,170,500 was invested in jobbing in this city; up to January 1 of the present year, $12,718,250 was invested—an increase of 56 per cent. Jobbers' sales ten years ago amounted to $35,377,295; up to January 1 of the present year they amounted to $68,050,425—an increase in ten years of 90 per cent.

It is said on good authority that the year 1910 has evidenced more growth in the wholesale and jobbing business of Richmond than has ever been shown in a previous year. It is estimated that by January 1, 1911, the increase of this city in the wholesale and jobbing business will exceed 100 per cent.

Richmond is a very good illustration of the fact that a good name in business brings riches.

MAKE WAY FOR COLONEL HARVEY.

By George, the work goes bravely on! Colonel George Harvey, the distinguished editor of Harper's Weekly and the North American Review, who has done so valiant work for the cause of Woman Suffrage, will come to Richmond in the month of February to speak to the people of this city and the grand old State of Virginia in behalf of the movement to which he has devoted so much of his mose earnest and effective thought.

Colonel Harvey has been associated with Mrs. Mackay in the Equal Rights movement in New York, and he will be heard in Richmond to the great interest and profit of those who have already committed themselves to this great work, and to the public, which is yet "in durance vile."

A COMPOSITE THANKSGIVING DINNER.

The Thanksgiving Day dinner of the officers and enlisted men in the Philippine Islands will be supplied with delicacies from many States. These edibles have been carried over seas by the transport Dix, which, by the way, is a name that reminds all true Democrats to be truly thankful for the blessings which have been vouchsafed unto them in this year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and ten.

Bids were awarded lately at Seattle for Thanksgiving Day dinner supplies for our soldier lads who are missing from many a cosy fireside this day.

There were bought for this purpose 3,700 turkeys, 40 barrels of cranberries, 600 pounds of mince meat and 300 boxes of red apples. These came from many States of the Union, and it is to be hoped that the apples were of the luscious Virginia Winesap and Albemarle Pippin varieties.

To the supplies sent over for the army, practically every State in the nation contributed. Washington sent canned milk; Oregon sent prunes; California, fruits; Idaho and Montana, hay; the Dakotas and Iowa, beef and pork; Wyoming, mutton; Minnesota, butter; Wisconsin, eggs, and Missouri, mules. Kansas and Nebraska supplied the poultry. The clothing came foom Illinois and Ohio. Michigan furnished breakfast foods. Indiana sent cutlery, New York, blankets and mill goods; Massachusetts, ammunition and guns; Maine, cranberries; New Hampshire, shoes; Vermont, maple sugar. The bright regalia sent over was made in New Jersey. The coal came from Pennsylvania. Tobacco was ordered from West Virginia.

Just here our information ends, but we suppose that North Carolina furnished liniment for any wounds that might rise or internal malady. What Virginia furnished is not stated, but, with few exceptions, the Old Dominion could have filled the entire bill.

THE GAME OF GAMES.

While eight thousand people or more send up applause that would have drowned the tumult of the Roman coliseum, the rival elevens of the University of Virginia and of the University of North Carolina will battle today for football supremacy. It ought to be a great game. It has been well said that it is a football classic, it might also be said that it is an institution. It is an inter-State affair, which two rival States watch with breathless interest.

Thousands of welcome visitors are in Richmond to-day by reason of this game. Whether they wear the Orange and Blue or the White and Blue, we are glad to have them here, and are glad to welcome back those who make this an occasion for an annual journey to the football Mecca of the two States whose pride is involved.

Of course, everybody knows which we wish to win, but we shall venture no predictions. This is a year of football uncertainties. Vanderbilt, trained under the hot autumn sun of Tennessee, with all the odds against it, invaded New Haven and administered a virtual defeat to Yale. Princeton, bulging with confidence born of tested strength, discovered that it was Yale which could laugh last and best. Harvard, sweeping triumphantly down many a field, and leaving a great trail of crimson, was defeated by the moral weakness of its team generals, and fell back before the growl of the Yale bull-dog. And Yale, for years having regarded smaller universities as mere manikins, was crushed into terrible defeat by Brown. Comparative scores are poor barometers of gridiron success.

Whether Chapel Hill or Charlottesville shall triumph is only known in the temple of the Fates, but we trust that the game this afternoon will be a fine exhibition of the new rules and a splended demonstration of gameness and sportsmanship.

ARE THE CLASSICS GOING?

Bedford City, Va., November 21.

To the Editor of The Times-Dispatch:

Sir,—Apropos of your editorial in Sunday's issue on the beneficial use and advantage of the Latin language, and the study of it, I send you some lines written in the Latin and Greek dictionary of his grandson by George M. Dallas, once Vice-President of the United States with James K. Polk, President and Minister to the Court of St. James and Russia:

If well you wish to write, or think or speak,
Incessant toil at Latin and at Greek,
These tongues are dead, yet like a rich manure,
To shoots of mind they life and strength secure,
Expand the fancy and the taste keep pure!

The lines seem to aptly and beautifully express the advantage of knowing the heretofore "dead languages," now made alive by the superior scholarship of this great century and these great times, and they may not be unworthy of publication.

J. R. TUCKER.

Bedford City, Va., November 21.

This communication from Judge Tucker, whose scholarship is well known to the people of Virginia, puts the case excellently for those who believe that these so-called dead languages yet breathe a vital influence upon the education of this day and time. For our part, we confess to the hope that both these languages never shall pass from the school curriculum. This is a time when the advocates of new things under the sun would monopolize the whole field with their special pleas, yet we do not believe that so rich and so profitable a study is to vanish from the youth of this and following generations.

With all respect to the attainments of Dr. Paul B. Barringer as a scholar and as an educator, we cannot concur in the opinion which he rendered yesterday to the effect that Latin is fast fading from the educational horizon. Greek, it is true, has lost its ancient place in the school and college curriculum, but we hardly think that Latin will follow. As a culture study, this vehicle of thought used by many peoples in many centuries is not likely to go.

This is a day of specialization. There is a tremendous tendency to give all education a direct utilitarian aspect. Vocational training in the schools looms large. The agricultural school is coming into its own. "What's the use?" is the one note struck by many educational statesmen of to-day.

On the other hand, there is the inevitable law that reaction must follow. This will re-emphasize the lesson that in our broad schemes of education there is a place for special studies for direct use in life and a place for the culture studies for a more indirect use. The letter of life and the spirit of life must go hand in hand. One without the other really perishes.

Then, again, all of us are not going to be farmers and men in the trades and technical callings. Some of us are fitted neither by temperament nor by ability for these vocations. Some of us must follow professions and vocations in which knowledge of Greek and Latin are necessary.

That golden day has passed when men in conversation and in public speech would quote a few words of a Latin or Greek reference and dismiss it with a wave of the hand, knowing that these few words were enough to suggest to the others present the remainder of the quotation. But few men now are of good Latinity; but Latin, at least, will hold its own.

UPHOLDING THE CONSTITUTION.

Governor-Elect John A. Dix, of New York, has made two pledges to the people since his election. The first promise was to endeavor to reduce "the swollen and extravagant budget" of the State. The second pledge is:

"All that I can do is to make recommendations to the legislators. I have no right to force my views on them. If they don't like what I recommend, that is another matter, and they will have to answer to those who elected them for what they do or what they don't do. This matter of the executive forcing his views upon the Legislature is getting to be altogether too irksome. I am going to make a change in that when I get to Albany."

That is to say, he will live up to the letter and the spirit, not only of his own State Constitution, but to that of the United States Constitution also. The legislative, executive and judicial departments of this government are, and of right ought to be, separate and independent. One has no power, express or implied, to coerce or influence the others.

The most conspicuous example of the interference of the executive with the legislative branch of the government of the United States was furnished by Theodore Roosevelt when he was Chief Magistrate. He abused his privileges, he attempted to have laws of his own initiative enacted, he threatened legislators who opposed him, he belabored them with words and with messages, he forced his views on them, he sought to make the National Legislature believe that it was responsible to his will and responsible to him rather than to the American people.

Executive business is the sole business of the President of a nation and of the Governor of a State. In adhering to this old-fashioned but wise belief, Mr. Dix commends himself to all who believe in a constitutional government for a constitutional nation.

A CLASSICAL COLLEGE.

The Amherst class of 1885 has just presented a unique memorial to the board of trustees of that institution. The class petitions that the instruction given in Amherst be restricted to "a modified classical course."

This is equivalent to a request that the college cease its attempt to compete with the universities and technical schools and devote itself chiefly to the classics. In other words, reversion to the old-fashioned type of the small college with its unusually well-equipped faculty and its students men of thorough and sound learning is what is thus sought.

Agreeing with us that there is likely to be some time an overturn of the present outcry for wholesale technical training, the Boston Herald remarks as to this proposition of the Amherst class:

"Many persons think the classics still occupy far too large a place in most colleges, though the small remnant of uncompromising classicists insist that we are suffering deterioration from the comparative neglect into which the studies have fallen. It is plain enough, however, that the mass of American youth for some time to come will demand a technical rather than a classical education, though no one can say with confidence that we shall not yet see a reaction toward the humanities.'

There can be no question that the smaller colleges face a fearful problem when they seek to compete with the large universities. The endowments of small colleges are relatively less, their income is not great, their enrolment is comparatively small. Uneasy lies the head of that college president who seeks to maintain in his institution instruction both in the humanities and in technical training. Only the large university can afford to support both these branches of learning properly.

There can be little dispute that Amherst would attract a fine set of students if it were to have the academic courage to discard technical courses and make the classics the backbone of its curriculum. Such a college would need not the costly physical equipment demanded by scientific technical courses, and the money so saved could be devoted to making professorial salaries so comfortable that the best scholars of the country and perhaps of other countries could be obtained for the faculty. Libraries of the classics could be built up on a complete and enduring scale such as no small college would now attempt to establish for its students in the humanities.

Such a college would not, of course, exclude science from its curriculum, but would teach natural science without its purely technical application.

It has also been asserted that a classical college would take its students at an earlier age than that at which they now enter college. They would be grounded in Virgil and Cicero in the first year of the college, rather than in the preparatory school, where the classics are not always taught accurately and soundly.

No one can say what the outcome of the memorial of the class of 1885 will be, but there can be no question that in our colleges we are thinking too much about quantity and too little about quality. We need classical colleges, and the Amherst experiment would not fail, in our opinion, were it tried. There are plenty of men to whom the odes of Horace appeal more than the sizzling contents of a test tube or the revelations of the microscope.

PUBLISH THE PENSION LIST.

The World's Work has been doing a great and patriotic work in exposing the gigantic graft which has insinuated itself into our pension system, with the approval and connivance of officers of the United States Government. The present condition of affairs in the Pension Office constitutes a public outrage, which those in authority dare not tackle because of the power of the ex-Federal soldier in certain parts of this country. The World's Work says:

"Let the public know what is going on. Let the public have the list of pensioners and determine for itself whether in each locality those on the list are entitled to the honor. Publicity will do no harm to the deserving veteran; it will be a scourge to the camp follower, the deserter, the near-patriot."

A man prominent in his city for the interest he takes in all civic and economic questions suggests that the World's Work

"Strenuously and persistently urge publicity of the entire pension list, with name, reason for being on the list and any other vital details, following each name. This list should be published in a pamphlet by the Government each year and distributed as other public documents are distributed, and local papers should be requested to republish the list of pensioners in their localities. Palpable frauds and well-to-do grafters on the list would wince at this. A notice of, say, about three months should be given by the Government of intended publication, so as to give those who preferred withdrawing, instead of such publication, time to withdraw. If you should persistently and vigorously urge this, I think that an irresistible popular demand for the same would arise."

We heartily endorse the work which has been done by the World's Work in throwing the searchlight upon this nest of corruption, fraud and dishonesty. It is the duty of the United States Pension Bureau to publish fully the entire pension list, for by so doing it may clear its own skirts and relieve itself of the cloud of suspicion which is gathering about it.

Our contemporary gives some new facts this month about the fraud that has been practiced in the past. Here is one instance: A man named William Newby, a resident of White county, Illinois, was killed at Shiloh in 1862 and was buried by his comrades on the battlefield. The records of the War Department prove this. His widow moved to Texas and his family had grown up and scattered by 1891, when a stranger came into the town where the widow lived and announced that he was William Newby. He said that a wound on the head had made him temporarily insane and that he had only lately regained knowledge of his identity. The Widow Newby was sent for, and after a short talk declared that the man was in truth her supposedly dead husband. For thirty years Mrs. Newby had been pensioned as the widow of a veteran. The restored Newby applied at once for a pension. His claim was for $15,000.

The sum demanded was so great that the Pension Bureau put a special agent on the case. It turned out that the new Newby's eyes were of the wrong color. He was twenty years younger than he should have been. Later investigation developed the fact that the impostor was "Rickety Dan" Benton, who had lived in White county, Illinois, when a boy. He had never been in the army, though he had seen conspicuous service in jails and poorhouses.

But what of these revelations? The conspirators and their friends would not give up that $15,000 without a fight. A Newby League was formed. Learned and able counsel were engaged for the impostor. A trial was held at Springfield, Illinois, and one hundred and forty witnesses, among them the widow and one son, swore that the man was Newby. The Government produced sixty witnesses, including "Newby's" daughter and brother, who repudiated him and told of marks not shown on the defendant's body.

"Newby" was convicted. That, however, is not the moral of the case. Previous administrations of the Pension Bureau would have allowed the claim without taking the trouble to investigate it, and we may well inquire: If fraud has been so easy as this and so likely to be overlooked, how many thousands of such fraudulent pensioners and impostors may there not be on the pension rolls now?

Who knows?

This is the day when the fatted turkey is killed for the prodigal son. That is, "the old man" thinks the boy is prodigal with those checks.

The New Mexica Constitution is framed at last. It contains 20,000 words, is just about as long as a Bryan speech and as dry as a Roosevelt book on essays.

Are you ready, captain of North Carolina?

Daily Queries and Answers

Address all communications for this column to Query Editor, Times-Dispatch. No mathematical problems will be solved, no coins or stamps valued and no dealers' names will be given.

Itasca Park.

Please tell me something about the Itasca State Park.

Itasca State Park, in Minnesota, contains the source of the Mississippi. Itasca Lake, three miles long, and waters flowing into it. The thirty square miles of the park have been acquired for public use within the last twenty years.

Wilson.

Is Governor-elect Wilson, of New Jersey, a Virginian?

Yes. He was born December 28, 1856, at Staunton, Va., of Virginia parents.

KNIGHT BACHELORS, A MISLEADING TITLE

BY LA MARQUISE DE FONTENOY.

KNIGHT BACHELORS are not necessarily bachelor knights. The designation is indeed misleading. It is applied to those who have received the honor of simple knighthood, with the prefix of "Sir" to their Christian name, but without membership of any of the specific orders of chivalry, such as the Orders of the Bath, of St. Michael and St. George, the Victorian Order, the Thistle, the Star of India, etc. There has never been any requirement of celibacy on the part of these Knight Bachelors, and the term, according to some, is a corruption of the old French words "Bas Chevalier," or Lower Knight, indicating that the Chevalier was of a lower grade of knighthood than those who were knights of any of the orders then existing, such as the Garter and the Bath, in England, the Thistle in Scotland, the St. Louis and the St. Esprit in France, and the Golden Fleece in Burgundy, and afterwards in Germany and in Spain.

The Bas Chevalier, or Knight Bachelor, was likewise inferior to the Knight Banneret, a dignity which has now gone out of existence, and which though not hereditary, was only bestowed for services in the field. The Bannerets were usually already in possession of the dignity of ordinary knighthood, and the ceremony of investiture consisted in the sovereign giving directions that their pointed pennant should be clipped in such a fashion as to convert it into a square banner, the value of this change being derived from the fact that no other person below the rank of a peer of the realm was allowed to display his armorial bearings on a square banner. The last instance of the bestowal of the dignity of Knight Banneret was at a naval review at Portsmouth in 1773, when George III. conferred it upon Admirals Pye and Sprye, and upon Captains Bickerton and Vernon.

Other authorities, again, argue that the term Knight Bachelor is derived from the Norman-French word Batelier, owing to the fact that knighthood in olden times was bestowed for military services only; while still others argue that the word Bachelor was applied to this degree of knighthood by King Henry III., in order to signify that the honor would die with the person to whom it was granted.

The first civilian to receive the honor of ordinary knighthood was Sir William Walworth, the Lord Mayor of London, who is remembered in history as having struck down the rebel Wat Tyler, leader of an insurrection against Richard II. The daring act of the Lord Mayor in thus killing Tyler at the head of the rebel forces so demoralized his followers that the rising came to an end then and there, the King knighting the Lord Mayor on the very spot.

The Knight Bachelors have within the last few years enrolled themselves into a society, and have just been enabled, through the generosity of one of their members, Col. Sir Henry Pellatt, the commander of the Canadian Rifles, to acquire by purchase the hall of old Clifford's Inn, one of the ancient Inns of Court, which dates from 1310, and in which Sir Matthew Hale sat to adjust the boundaries of the city of London after the great fire of 1666. Lamb, Scott, Coleridge and Southey were all members of this inn, which has had several vicissitudes since it ceased to be one of the Inns of Court, and to be restricted to the use of the legal profession. It is there that henceforth the Knight Bachelors from all parts of the English empire will be able to meet and make their headquarters whilst in London and hold their banquets.

Their last banquet, held a few weeks ago, took place in the Fishmongers' Hall, a particularly appropriate place, since it was the Guild to which Sir William Walworth belonged. His effigy in wood adorns he staircase of the grand old building, and the dagger with which he slew Wat Tyler is preserved as one of the most cherished treasures of the company.

Sir Henry Bargrave Deane is president of the Society of Knights Bachelor, and Sir William Bull is the registrar and secretary.

An endeavor is being thus made to restore some of the prestige of the order, which in some reigns has been sadly diminished by indiscriminate bestowal. Thus the Viceroys of Ireland used to enjoy the prerogative of bestowing knighthood on whom they listed, until a Duke of Richmond, while Lord Lieutenant, got himself into trouble by knighting the Boots of an inn, after a dinner at which he had fared not wisely but too well. Realizing on the following morning with returning sobriety what he had done he offered a considerable sum of money to the Boots to call the thing off. The man himself was willing, but his wife, who was one of the chambermaids of the establishment, declined under any consideration to abandon the right of being addressed as "My Lady," and "Lady Casey" she remained to the end of her days. Since then the viceroy is required to obtain the consent of the sovereign before knighting any one.

James I. is on record as having created no less than 500 knights during the second year of his reign in return for fees, which he pocketed. But it remained for Charles II. to reduce the dignity to absurdity, by knighting a loin of beef, which has ever since been known as "Sir Loin."

During Queen Victoria's reign knighthoods were usually bestowed on the mayors of any town that was the recipient of a royal visit, and thus tailors and retail shopkeepers of every kind became invested with the right to prefix "Sir" to their own Christian names, and the title of "Lady" to the surname of their wife.

During the reign of King Edward he sometimes knighted people by surprise, and without warning them of his intention; as, for instance, when he knighted the workingman Mayor of Cardiff, who was a very worthy bricklayer, and who until then had been so extreme a Radical as to verge on republicanism. After that Radical members of Parliament used to fight shy of attending the late King's garden parties, or any of the functions at which he was present, never feeling quite sure that he might not suddenly tap them on the shoulder with his equerry's sword, and by thus converting them then and there into Knights Bachelor, ruin their standing with their constituents, and destroy their political prospects.

Portugal, although relieved for the time being of the expense entailed by the maintenance of a monarchy and of a royal court, is in such desperate straits for money that it has entered into negotiation with the late King Leopold's friend and business associate, Marquet, of unsavory Ostend gambling hell memory, with a view to the establishment of a great public gambling establishment, which is to have its headquarters in King Manuel's grand old palaces of Cintra and Penha, with branch establishments elsewhere in the kingdom. In return for this Marquet and his syndicate are to finance the new republican regime in Portugal, much in the same way as the Blanc-Radziwill-Bonaparte syndicate owning the gambling tables at Monte Carlo finances not only the prince, but also the government of Monaco.

Since being driven out of Ostend Marquet has endeavored in vain to found gambling establishments on the lines of Monte Carlo elsewhere, notably on the island of Corfu, in the principality of Liechtenstein, in the formerly neutral No-man's Land of Moresnet, on the borders of Prussia and Marino and of Andorra, and at San-Marino and of Andorra, and at Ospedaletti, on the Italian Riviera, midway between San Remo and Bordighera.